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Lucas
The Regicide
(Oliphant)

The Regicide.

In Manuscript of ~~The Author & Composer~~

~~Duet~~

~~(Mandane and Arbaces)~~

"One parting look."

~~Duet~~ – Mandane & Arbaces.

Recit° Mandane

Voice

Allegro

Ar-baces, go not thus! I cannot

Piano Forte

for

p andante

bear to witness thy de-parture! Yet to stay were only to prolong our misery! I

for Allegro

a tempo

Arbaces.

will – I must be-gone. (going) My love, a-dieu! Farewell, Man-

for

Andante

~~Duetto~~

Mandane

dane! (Mandane turns back) One parting look! ar-

p

Allegretto

dolce legato

baces, 'tis the last! Doubt not my love ---- my constancy to thee:

Yet say, should me-mo-ry re-.. call .... the past, Wilt thou ~~see~~ waste a sigh-a tear on

cres

fp

The Regicide No 1.

me, wilt thou e'er waste a sigh — a sigh a tear on me? —

cres

Arbaces

Mandane dear! be - lieve, tho' now we part, This bosom beats for

thee, and thee a - lone; ab - sence may grieve, but cannot change my

cres

dim

heart, so thou wilt think of me, so thou wilt

think of me, of me when I am gone; when I am gone;

Mandane

Tho' sor - - - - row in my anxious

when I am gone!

Tho'

breast doth swell, 'Tis joy to think Ar. ba - ces loves so well;

Sor - - - - row in my an - xious breast doth swell, 'Tis joy to

To think ar-ba-ces loves t'is joy to think ar-

think man-dane loves, 't is joy to think 't is joy to

ba - - - - ces loves - - so well.

think mandane loves so well.

Ah! none but par - - - - ting lo - - - - - vers

ah! none but par - - - ting lo - - - vers

know The bit-ter sweets from love that flow,

know The bit-ter sweets from love that flow,

Ah! none but par - - - - ting lo - - - - - - vers know The bit-ter

ah! none but par - - - - ting lo - - - - - - vers know The

sweets from love that flow: Ah! none but parting lo-vers know

bit-ter sweets - - - - - - - - - from love that flow; Ah!

The bit - - ter bit - - - - ter sweets, the bit - - -

None but parting lovers know The bit - - - - ter sweets the bit ter

- - - - - - ter sweets from love that flow The bit-ter sweets from love from

bit - - - - - ter sweets from love that flow. The bit-ter sweets from love from

ad lib.

love - - - - -

Duet
(Arbaces and Artabanes)
"'Midst doubts and fears"

Duet Arbaces and Artabanes

Recitative — Allegro — Arbaces

Piano Forte.

I'm in a-mazement lost!

moderato

Oh! fa-tal day! wretched ar-ba-ces!

Duetto — Allegro agitato

'midst doubts and fears that

rack my tor-tur'd soul, Like to a guil-ty thing

trem-----bling start, While thro' my freezing

veins both slow-------ly roll the cold blood

curd-----ling back un-to my heart!

Artabanes

Not

gone! - Why dost thou linger, foolish boy? not

gone! why dost thou linger, foo-lish boy? thy pre-sence

here will all my hopes des-troy. a mo - - - ment

lon-ger a mo - - - ment lon-ger and we both are

lost, we but are lost! Arbaces Oh! Gods!

for what pain does fi-- lial du-ty cost! Artabanes Leave me! I

say! Arbaces Oh! Gods! what pain does

fi - - - - - - lial du - - - - - - - - ty

cost! oh Gods. oh!

Astabaces

Leave me, I say! Leave me, I say!

cres dim cres dim

Gods! oh Gods! what pain does fi - lial du - ty

a

cost!

mo - - - ment lon - ger, and we both are

Arbaces

lost! a - las! a - las! will

for

nought a - - - vail? must I a fa - - - ther's in - fa - my be - wail?

Thou too, Man - da - - ne, how wilt thou de - plore this fate who now must

pp

think of thee no more, who now - - - - - - who now must think of thee no

cres dim

more!

a - las! a - - las! will

dim.

nought - - - a - vail; Must I a fa - - - - - ther's

Artabanes

Leave me, I say.

in - fa - my be - wail: Thou too, Man-

thy presence here will all my hopes des - troy a moment

cresc. dim. pp

dane, how will thou de - plore His fate who

lon - ger, and we both are lost;

cresc. dim.

now must think of thee no more, who now must think of

Leave me I say!

cresc.

thee no more!

Recit. ad lib.

I go!

Leave me, leave me!

for for

ar-baces fears not death, To shield a parent from suspicion's

breath!

Chorus of Guards

"Horror! Confusion!"

Allegro con fuoco

p

cresc

for cresc

Tenori

Con-fu-sion! hor-ror! Confusion! to the gates with

Bassi

Hor-ror! Con-fu-sion! hor-ror! Con-fu-sion!

speed- to the gates with speed!

to the gates with speed, to the gates with speed!

2

for

what murd'rous hand hath done this bloody deed?

for

Guard ev'ry

ffor

Guard ev'ry pass with watch-ful eye:

Guard ev'ry pass with watchful

pass with watch-ful eye.

Guard ev'ry pass with watch-ful eye,

eye

guard ev'ry

Guard ev'ry pass,

guard ev'ry pass,

pass,

guard ev'ry pass with watchful eye; who-e'er he

guard ev'ry pass,

be let none pass by, guard ev'ry pass with

who-e'er he be, let none pass by,

watch-ful eye!

who-e'er he be, let

none pass by: Who - e'er he be, let

none pass by. Who - e'er he be let none pass

by, let none pass by.

dim

Grand Scena

(Artaxerces, Artabanes & Chorus of Guards)

"Methinks I see upon the Stygian shore"

Recitat.

Artaxerces

Allegro

Piano Forte

Stay — whither

for

wouldst thou in such eager haste?

may not such deadly vengeance be more impious

for

for

can than the deed it - self?

Da-ri-us still — still is my fathers

for

Artabanes

Son!

I were now a crime to think of pity,

he who kills a father hath

for

for

forfeited the sacred name of son.

Larghetto

pp

marcato

Me - thinks I see up - on the Sty - gian

shore thy fa - - - - - - ther's drea - - ry and un -

cre -

bu - - - - - - - ried ghost! Haggard! and

pia for pia

pale! and dab-bled all - - - - with gore, un-

blest it wan - - ders, un- blest it

wan - - - - - ders on that dis - - - - - - - mal

gust

coast!

Chorus

Tenor 1st & 2d:

Basi

pia Oh! hor - - - - - rid thought! Oh! hor - - - - rid thought! we will a

for

p tremolando

cres for

Artax:

my blood runs cold!

Artabanes

Unblest it wanders

venge his death!

dim

We will a- venge his

for

dim pp

sf pp

cres

for

Orlti

Artaxerxes

My blood runs cold!

Artabanes

Unblest it wanders

Artaxerxes

My death

We will a - venge his death;

for

pp

sf pp

cred for

pia

blood runs cold! scarce can draw my breath, scarce

scarce can draw my breath!

Artabanes

Me-thinks I see up-on the Sty-gian

accompaniment as before from this ✻ to ⊗

shore Thy fa - - - thers drea - ry and un-

On horrid thought!

Artaxerxes

My blood runs cold

Artabanes

bu - - - - ried ghost.

hag-gard! and

Artaxerxes & Chorus

Basi

Oh! hor - - - rid thought!

Artaxerxes

My blood runs cold

pale, and dabbled all with gore, Un-

Bassi

scarce can draw my breath; Oh! hor rid

blest it wan - ders, un - - blest it

Tenori

thought! Oh hor rid thought! we will a - venge his death; Bassi we

wan - - ders on that dis - - - mal

Interrences

My blood runs cold! I scarce can draw - - my

Chorus

Tenori

Bassi

we will a - venge his

will a - - venge we will a - - venge his

coast!

Be - - - hold the

breath!

death!

death!

Allegro vivace

fu - ry of those flashing eyes, be - hold the fu - - - ry of those flashing

eyes. That voice which oft hath soothed thy soul to rest, now shrieks re-

cres

venge! Re-venge thy father cries and points to the wound that mars his bleeding

dim

cres

breast; Re-venge ... Re-venge thy fa-ther cries and

Chorus

For Re-venge re-venge!

For

fa

cres

points to the wound that mars his bleed-ing breast

For Re-venge!

Tenori

Chorus

Re-venge! great Ter-xes' shade can ne-ver ne-ver

Basi

Re-venge! great Ter-xes shade can ne-ver ne-ver

taste re-pose while in the trai-tors veins one drop of life blood flows.

taste re-pose

while

Re-venge! Re-venge! great

in the trai-tor's veins one drop of life blood flows! Re-venge! great

Xer-xes shade can ne-ver ne-ver taste re-pose. Re-

xer-xes shade can ne-ver ne-ver taste re-poser,

venge, Re-venge! great Xer-xes! shade, great Xer-xes' shade can

Re-venge! great Xer-xes' shade can ne-ver taste re-pose while

Antaxerxes

never taste re-pose while in the trai-tor's veins one drop of life-blood flows! my

in the trai-tors veins one drop of life-blood flows!

Spia

of Spia

blood my blood runs cold I scarce can draw my

cred for dim

Chorus

Oh! hor-rid thoughts! hor-rid thoughts we will a-

Oh! hor-rid hor-rid thoughts we will a

for cred for dim

Artaxerxes

venge his death! My blood runs cold! Oh! hor - - - rid thought My

venge his death! Oh! hor - - rid thought

for

blood runs cold! I scarce can draw my breath

Oh! hor - - - rid thought! dim We will a - venge - - - -

Oh! hor - - rid thought! We will a venge

pia

fp

scarce can draw - - - can draw - - my breath

Artabanes

Be - - hold the

his death, we will a venge his death!

his death, we will a - venge - - - - his death!

p

Chorus

4

5

Chorus

Re - venge! Re - venge! great Xer - xes' shade can

never taste re - pose! my blood - runs cold - - - scarce can draw my breath While in the

Artaxerxes

Be - hold the fu - ry of those flashing eyes, While in the

Chorus

trai - tor's veins one drop of life blood flows. My blood runs cold! Re -

Artaxerxes

Artabanes

Re - venge! thy father cries;

Chorus

venge! thy father cries! I scarce can draw my breath! Re - venge! thy father cries! My

Artaxerxes

venge! thy father cries! Re - venge! thy father cries! Re - venge! thy father cries! Re -

Artabanes

Chor. Re- venge! run co'd. Re- venge!

Chor Re venge! Artab. Re venge! Chor Re venge! Artab. That voice which oft hath sooth'd hath

sooth'd thy soul to rest, that voice now shrieks re- venge! re-

venge! thy la- ther cries!

Chorus

for Re venge! great aer- ees! shade can ne- ver taste re-

for

That voice which oft hath sooth'd thy soul to rest, that voice which oft hath

rose, while in the trai- tor's veins one drop of

sooth'd thy soul to rest, now shrieks re- venge! Re-

life blood flows. great aer- ees! shade can

venge! thy father cries, and points to the wound that mars his bleeding

ne-ver taste re-pose, while in the trai - - - tor's veins one drop of life-blood

breast; Re-venge! thy fa-ther cries; re-

flows, Re-venge! re-venge! re-venge! re-venge! Re-venge! re-

venge thy fa-ther cries, And points to the wound that mars his bleeding breast.

venge! re-venge! re-venge! Re-venge! while

Re-

in the traitor's veins one drop of life-blood flows!

Molto

venge! Thy fa-ther cries, and points -- to the wound that mars his bleed -- ing

Orlaccesses

my blood runs cold! I scarce can draw my

Re - venge! Re - venge! re - venge! re -

breast!

breath!

venge!

Song

"Ingrate, begone!"

Song – Semira

Allegro con moto

Voice

Piano Forte

for

ad lib

In - grate! In - grate! be - gone, I stay thee not!

rall.

a tempo

In - grate, be - gone!

stay thee not; Too plain - - - ly I per - ceive - - thy scorn;

Leave - - me to mourn - - - fond wo - - - - man's lot; — She loves — be - lieves — is

left - - - for - lorn. She loves — be - lieves — is left for - lorn!

In - - grate! be - gone, I stay thee not! be - gone

The Requite No 5

... I stay thee not! Too plain - ly I per - ceive thy

scorn! I stay thee not!

I stay thee not ..... Leave me to

mourn fond wo - - - - - man! let; she loves be -

lieve — is left for - - - lorn is left for -

lorn! she loves — be - lieve — she loves .....

..... be - lieve — is left - - for - lorn!

for

In - grate, be - gone! I stay thee not! Too

f p

plain by I perceive thy scorn!

ores

In grate!

for

Repeat the 27 bars between these marks

Un poco più mosso

not! In grate, I stay thee not. In grate, I stay thee not.

In grate, be gone, I stay thee not, In grate!

ores

In grate, In grate be gone

for

Cadenza ad lib. a tempo

be gone! I stay thee not!

for

Song

(arrangement)

"Semira, call me not ungrateful!"

Voice

Se-

Moderato

Piano

con espr.

dim.

mi-ra, call me not un- grate- ful; think not I can prove un- true! Life to me alas! is

hate- - - ful, If I be des-pis'd by you! Oh! do not then of life be- reave me, Smooth

while that an- - gry frown! Come what will, I'll nev'r de- ceive thee, My heart is faith- ful, my

heart is faith- - - ful as - - - thine own! Se- mi- ra! Se- mi- ra! Se-

mi- ra, call me not un- grate- ful, think not I can prove un- true! Life to me, alas! is

hate- - - ful, a- las! is hate- - - ful, If I live despis'd by you! Se-

mi- - ra! Se- mi- - - ra! think not I can prove un- true! Se- mi- - - ra! Se-

mi- - - - ra think not I can prove un- true! Se- mi- - ra! Se- mi- - - - - - - ra!

rall.

Song

(Attendante)

Oh! whither shall I fly?

Andante con moto.

Voice

Piano Forte

Oh! whi-ther shall I fly? Will no kind hand in pi-ty lead me from this scene of woe?

Oh! whither shall I fly? Will no kind hand in pi-ty lead me from this scene of woe!

cres

Shall treason stalk tri-umphant thro' the land, Shall royal blood - - - - all unavenged flow?

shall treason stalk tri-umphant thro' the land, Shall royal blood - all unavenged flow?

Oh! whi-ther shall I fly?

Oh! whither shall I fly? Will no kind hand in pity lead me from this scene of

woe? Shall trea- son stalk tri- umphant thro' the land, Shall ro- yal

blood all un- a- ven- ged flow? Oh! whi- ther shall I

fly! Oh whi- ther shall I fly! It was but

Molto ritardando

a tempo

yes- ter morn, The world in bright- est colour shone, But

now I weep for- lorn, my father dead! my lo- ver

gone! my fa- ther dead! my lo- ver gone,

Oh whi- ther shall I fly! Oh! whi- ther shall I

fly?

oh! whi: ther shall fly?

for

dim

p

Accomp. to Prisoners Chorus.

p

sf

p

sf

dim

p

ff

dim

p

cres

dim

ff

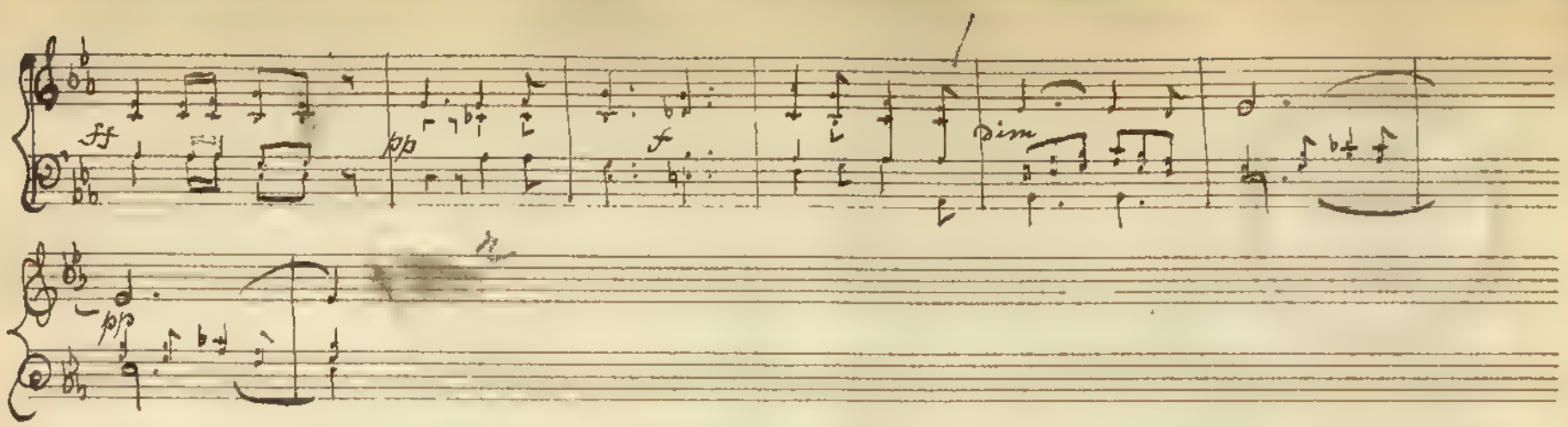
p

p

cres

dim

p


ff
pp
f
dim
pp

The Judgment Scene

Mandane - Arbaces - Artabanes & Chorus

Allegro Agitato

p

cres

dim

Artabanes

The Judgment is de-

Artabanes

The Judgment is de-creed! Ar-ba-ces dies! (signs the death warrant)

for

Maestoso

ff

pia

ffor

Artabanes

'Tis too late! Behold the deed which

Soprano

Tempo Agi

ffor Re-Tract the cruel sentence!

Retract the cruel sentence!

ffor Trembled

Seals ar-ba-ces fate!

my

Chor. In-hu-man fa-ther! say, what hast thou done?

In-hu-man fa-ther! say, what hast thou done?

Mandane

Arbaces

du-ty - tho' the victim be a son! My tears be-tray me. - Does Mandane

pia

Mandane

weep? This heart will break in th'un - e - - - - qual

p

Chorus

Strife! O cru - - - - el judge! thou canst not mean to keep thy bloody

for Chorus

O cru - - - el judge! thou canst not mean to keep thy blo by

f

purpose. Spare Ar. ba - - - ces life!

purpose! Spare Ar. ba - - - ces life!

say, what hast thou done?

In. hu - man fa - - - - ther! say, what hast thou done?

O cru - - - el - - - - - el judge, thou canst not

O cru - - - el - - - - - el judge, thou canst not

mean, thou canst not mean to keep thy blo - - dy purpose!

mean, th canst not mean to keep thy blo - - dy pur - pose!

Spare Ar-baces' life! Spare Ar-ba-ces life!

Spare Arba ces life! Spare Ar-ba-ces life!

Recit. Artaban

It may not be! the law demands his

death. I have ful-fill-a my du-ty. — Let me now in-dulge a fathers

for

feelings! ad lib. O my

Larghetto con moto.

son!

p Moderato

pia

Tho' fata - - - - - re lent less hath do - ned That

thy mur de - rer shall be, Think how a

fa thers heart must bleed; My son! For-give, my

cres dim cres

Son! for-give, and pi - - - - - ty me! O my son, no!

fate relentless hath de-cree'd that I thy murderer shall be, think how a father's

heart must bleed; my son! for-give, and pi-ty me. think now a father's

cresc. dim. p

heart must bleed; my son! for-give, my son! for-give, and pi-ty

cresc. dim. cresc. dim. cresc. dim.

rall.

me, my son! for-give, and pi-ty me!

pp rallte

Recit.° Arbaces

my spirits sink when I behold myself led forth a seeming culprit, -

Tempo I.mo

p

Recit.°

all my hopes blighted in early spring!

Tempo primo

p

Recit.°

my dearest friend, and she whom I a-dore a-like my foes!

for

Allegro

my father too!

O hor-ror!

rash Ar-bacus, what wouldst thou

say?

my fa-ther I for-give thee!

piu

andante p dolce

Low at thy feet I hum-bly

pp

kneel, And kiss the hand and kiss the hand which signs my

death and kiss the hand which signs my death;

Ar-

ba-cus rack'd up on the wheel, shall bless thee with his

la-st breath.

Ar-ba-cus rack'd up-

ceed

on the wheel shall clap thee with his la . . . tist breath!

= dim

Low at thy feet I humbly kneel, and kiss the hand

and kiss the hand that signs my death, and kiss the hand

and kiss the hand that signs my death; ar.

ba . . . ca, rack'd upon the wheel shall clap thee with his

ad lib.

la . . . tist breath!

voce

a tempo

Allegro animato

for

Chor. Tupi Soli

O wondrous power of loyal-ty and truth! O won-drous

O wondrous power of loyal-ty and truth! O won-drous

power of loyal-ty and truth, O wondrous power of loy-al-

power of loyal-ty and truth, O wondrous power of loy-al-

ty and truth! O won-drous won-drous power of loyal-ty and

truth! O won-drous power of loy-al-ty and

truth!

Mandana

truth! ye gods ye

Gods a-bove, look down with pi-tying eyes, In mer-cy war-dom yon-

-der guil-ty youth, as-suage the wretched fa-ther's mi-se

ry, as - suage the wretched fa - thers mi - se - ry; In mer - cy

par - don yon - der guil - ty youth, as - suage the wretched fa - thers mi - se - ry!

cresc. dim. for

Chor.

for ye Gods a - bove, look down with pitying eyes; In mer - cy

ye Gods a - bove, look down with pitying eyes; In mer - cy

par - don yon - der guil - ty youth; In mer - cy par - don

par - don yon - der guil - ty youth; In mer - cy par - don

yonder guil - ty youth; a - suage as suage the wret - ched fa - - - - -

yonder guilty youth; as - suage as - suage the wretched fa - - - - -

- - - thers mi - - - - - - - - - se - ry!

- - - thers mi - - - - - - - - - se - ry!

mandolin

as - -

pp

fa - - - - - thers the wret-ched fa - - thers mi - - - se - - ry; as -

fa - - - - thers the wretched fa - - thers mi - - - se - - ry; as -

suage the wret-ched fa - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thers

suage the wret-ched fa - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thers - - -

mi - se - - ry! As -

mi - se - - ry! As -

suage the wretched fa-thers mi-se-ry, As-suage the wretched fathers

suage the wretched fathers mise-ry; As-suage the wretched fathers

mi - - se - - - ry; the fa - - thers mi - - se - - - ry; the fa - - -

mi - se - - - ry; the fa - - thers mi - se - - ry; the fa - - -

- - - thers mi - - se - - ry!

- - - thers mi - - se - - ry.

Libyan

Fly hence! to ~~Lybian~~ deserts fly!

Song – Mandane.

Allegro appassionato

for

Fly!

for

fly! fly hence, to Libyan ~~Lybian~~ deserts fly!

dim

p.a

fly hence! to Li - - - byan de - - - serts

avoid the

fly! Bell learn thee sight of mor - - ta eye:

There with the sa vage monsters of the wood, claim kindred ties and glut thy

3 3 3 3

cres

soul with blood! glut thy soul

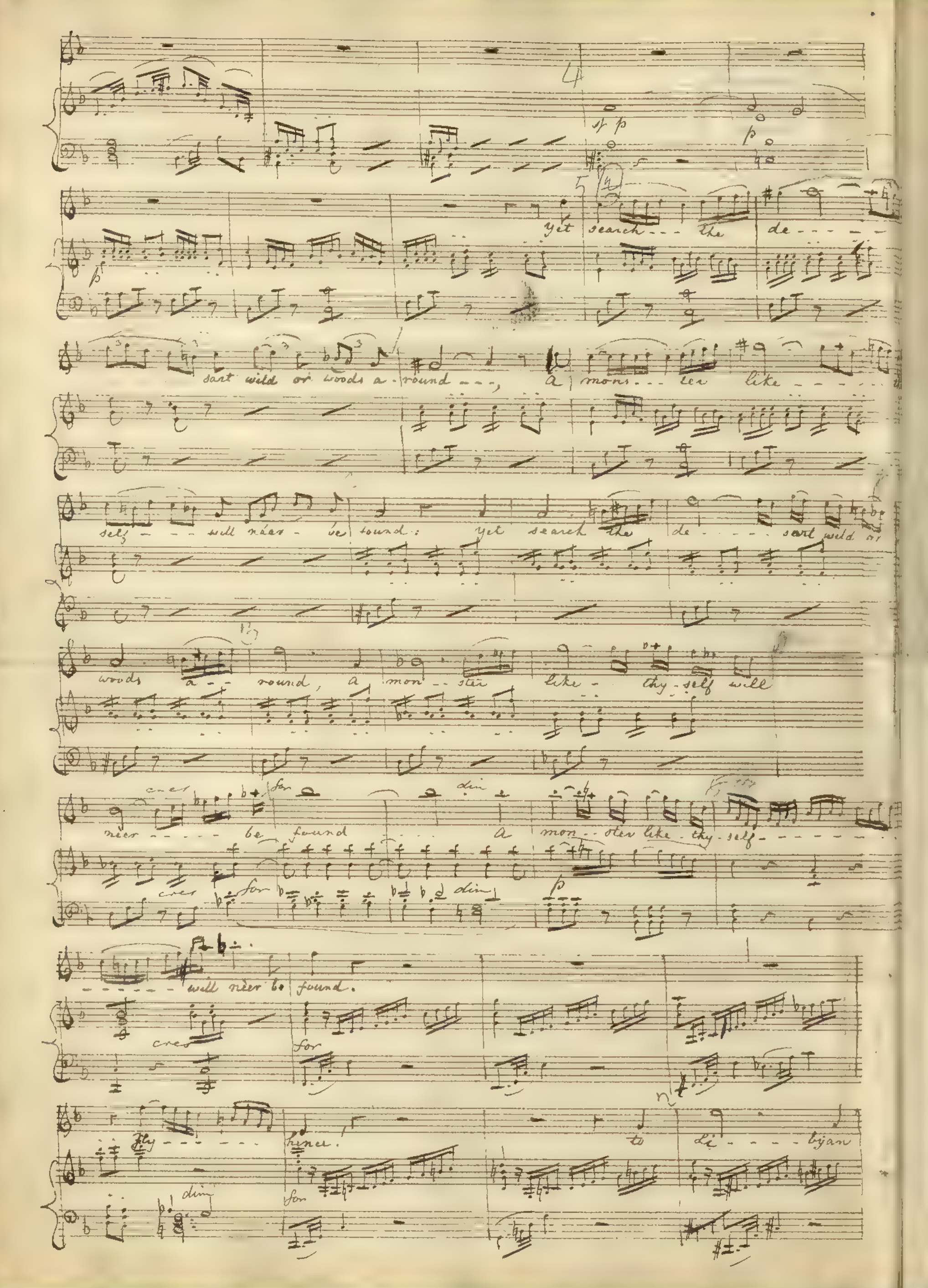
cres

for

thy soul with blood!

The Queen

No 11.


yet search the de
sart wild or woods a-round, a mons-ter like
self will nev-er found: yet search the de sart wild or
woods a-round, a mon-ster like thy-self will
nev-er be found a mon-ster like thy-self
will nev-er be found.
fly hence. to di-bjan

De - - - - shels fly! Here with the savage monsters of the

wood, Claim kin - - dred ties and glut thy soul thy soul with

blood! fly! fly hence! fly hence! to Lybian de - - - - sel!

fly: fly! fly hence! avoid the sight of mortal eye! Here with the

monsters o. the wood, Claim kindred ties, and glut thy soul, glut thy

soul with blood!

cres for

blood! get

search - - - the - - - de - - - -

mon - - - - ster like - - - - - - - - thy - - self - - - - will nev'r - - - be found;

search the de - - - - sert wild or woods a - - - - - round, a mon - ster

like - - - thy - self will nev'r - - - - - - - - be found - - - - a mon - ster like thy

cres for dim pia

self - - - - - - - -

"Tho' tyrant law"

Trio (Canone) Semiramis - Artaxerxes, Artabanes

Allegro moderato

p

dim

Artaxerxes

Tho' tyrant law de - mand the stern de - cree - - -

mon - - - - - ster like - - - - - - - - thy - self - - - - will n'er - - - be found;

search the de - - - - sert wild or woods a - - - - - round, a mon - ster

cres for dim

like - - - thy - self will n'er - - - - - - - - be found - - - - a mon - ster like - thy

cres for dim pia

self - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - will n'er be found: Yet search - - - - - - the

"Tho' tyrant law"

Trio (Canone) Semira - Artaxerxes, Artabanes

Allegro Moderato

Artaxerxes

Tho' tyrant law de - mand the stern de - cree - - -

stain. Tho' tyrant law de- mand the stern de-

stain. Tho' tyrant law de- mand the stern de- cree,

Artabanes (aside)

(Would they were gone! each mo- ment of de- lay

cree, Oh! let not Heav'n born mer- cy plead in vain;

Oh! let not Heav'n born mer- cy plead in vain

(Aloud)

May fa- tal prove,) I dare no longer stay

Nor let the first act of a Sov'- reign be In

Nor let the first act of a Sov'- reign be In

Lest a fond fa- ther's sym- pa- thy should bring Shame on my-

cres

blood his sceptre's pu- ri- ty to stain. A fa- ther's sympa- thy can

blood his sceptre's pu- ri- ty to stain. A fa- ther's

self; dis- ho- nour on my King.

ne- ver bring Shame on him- self, dis- ho- nour on his

sympa- thy can ne- ver bring Shame on him- self

(aside)

dare no longer stay. (would they were gone! each moment of de-

King, a fa-ther's sympa-thy can ne-ver bring .... Shame on him-

a fa-ther's sympathy can ne-ver bring Shame on him-

lay may fa-tal prove, may fa-tal prove, each mo-ment of de-

self, dis-ho-nour on his King, dis-ho-nour on his

self, dishonour on his King, dis-ho-nour on his

lay may fa-tal prove, each moment of de-lay may fa-tal

King, can ne-ver bring ... dis-ho-

King, can never bring Dishonour on his King.

prove would they were gone! would they were gone! would they were gone!

dim.

grown on his King. Tho' ty-rant

law de-mand the stern de-cree ... Oh! let not

Tho tyrant law de-mand the stern de-cree ... Oh! let not

would they were gone!) (aloud) I dare no longer stay;

p

Heav'n born mer - cy plead in vain - - - - - , nor let the

Heav'n born mer-cy plead in vain - - - - - - , nor

I dare no longer stay, I dare no longer stay,

cresc

fofo

first act of a sov'reign be In blood his scep - tre's puri - ty to

let the first act of a sov - - reign be In blood his sceptre's puri - ty to

Lest a fond fa - - ther should bring Shame on him - self, dis - honour on his

cresc

stain, Oh! let not mercy plead in vain! Oh! let not mercy plead in vain!

stain: Oh! let not mercy plead in vain! Oh! let not mercy plead in vain! Oh! let not

(aside) (aloud)

King. (would they were gone! would they were gone.) I dare I

let not mer - - cy plead in vain! - - - - - - - - - -

mercy plead in vain, Oh! let not mer - cy plead in vain! - - -

dare no longer stay I dare dare no longer stay! - - - - - - -

for

Chorus of Prisoners

O Death! why art thou slow to end!

Andante

Introduction

p

cres

dim

rall.

Senza stromenti

Tenore 1mo

Tenore 2do

Basso 1mo

Basso 2do

O death! O death! why art thou slow to end At once the captive's life and woe? O death! O death! why art thou slow, why

end At once the captive's life and woe? O death! O death! why art thou slow to

once the captive's life and woe? O death! O death! why

end At once the captives life and woe? O death! O death! why art thou slow to

art thou slow to end At once the captive's life and woe? We hail thee as a

end At once the captive's life and woe? We hail thee as a

art thou slow to end the cap-tive's life and woe? We hail thee as a

end At once the captive's life and woe? We hail thee as a

Dim

ff

The Requiem No 13

welcome friend, Whom happier mortals call a foe! We hail - - thee as a welcome

welcome friend, Whom happier mortals call a foe! we hail - - - thee as a

welcome friend, Whom happier mortals call a foe! We hail - - - - thee as a

welcome friend, Whom happier mortals call a foe!

friend, We hail thee as a welcome friend, whom happier mor-tals call a foe!

friend, We hail thee as a welcome friend whom happier mortals call a foe!

friend, We hail thee as a welcome friend, whom happier mor-tals call a foe!

We hail thee as a friend, whom hap - - pier mortals call a foe!

Death! we invoke thee! 'tis in vain! - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Death! we invoke thee! 'tis in vain!

Death! we in-voke thee! 'tis in vain! Still must we drag life's

Death! we in-voke thee! 'tis in vain! Still must we drag life's gal-ling

- - 'tis in vain! Still must we drag life's galling galling chain! O

Still - - must we drag life's galling chain, life's galling chain! O

gal - - ling chain! Still - - - - must we drag life's galling chain! O

chain life's gal-ling chain - - - - - - - - - - - - -

friend whom happier mor-tals call a foe! Death! we invoke thee!

friend whom happier mor-tals call a foe! Death! we in-voke thee!

friend whom happier mor-tals call a foe! Death! we in-voke thee!

hap--- pier mortals call a foe! Death! we in-voke thee!

'tis in vain! Still must we drag life's gal----ling chain----

'tis in vain! Still must we drag life's gal----ling chain, life's galling

'tis in vain! Still must we drag life's gal----ling chain, life's gal-ling

'tis in vain! Still must we drag life's gal--ling chain------

---

chain, life's gal-ling chain!

chain, life's galling chain!

"The wave that on the ocean's tide"

Andante ma non troppo — Song — arbace

p

The wave that on the ocean's tide Is wafted from it's na - tive home,

Bathes the lone vale, or mountain's side; An inland wan - derer doom'd to roam; —

Yet soon the stream that on - - ward

flows, ~~Much out~~ - - - - - must ebb - - - and min - gle with the

deep; and thou, pure wave, in soft re - pose, Shalt with thy

pa - rent o - - - cean sleep. Yet soon the stream that

on - ward flows, must ebb ~~Hold~~ and min - gle with - - - - - the

The Reprise No 14

deep. The wave that on the o--- cean's tide Is waf-ted

from its na--tive home, Bathes the lone vale, or mountain's

side, an in--land wan-derer doom'd to roam;

yet soon ---- the stream --- yet soon the stream that

on--ward flows, must ebb and min-gle with the deep ------; And thou, pure

wave, in soft re-pose, shalt with thy pa-rent o--cean sleep, shalt

with thy pa--rent o--cean sleep, shalt with thy pa--rent o-cean

sleep. The wave that on the

o - ceans tide Is waf - - ted from its na - - tive home, Bathes the lone

vale or moun - tains side An in - - land wan - drer doom'd to roam, An

legato

in - land wan - drer doom'd to roam - - - - - doom'd - - - - to

pend. dim.

ad lib -

roam - - - - - - - - - - - - , An in - - land wan - drer doom'd to roam.

cresc. dim. colla voce sp.

ped.

Act 2

"Oh! name her not!"

Cavatina – Arbaces.

Moderato

Oh! name her not! Oh! name her not! If thou wouldst spare thy

son a more than mortal blow; Oh! name her not! Thy racks, thy

tortures I can bear, But not one thought one thought of her, Oh! no! Oh! no! but

not one thought of her, Oh! no! no! no! Oh! no! no! no! Oh! no no! no! thy

racks, thy tortures I can ~~thought~~ bear, but not one thought of her, one thought of her, Oh! no!

Oh! name her not! Name her not!

Vie Elegiche No 9.

The Coronation Scene.

Intaferne - Arbaces - Artabanes and Chorus.

Tempo di Marcia

Allegro Mod.o

for

Adagio

p

cresc

(Invocation to the Sun)

(Recit.) Artaxerxes.

Bright De.i.ty, by

for

Recit. pb

p

for

Recit.

tremolando

f p

whom the vernal meads are decked with flowers; by whom the seasons would fall't from death to

life.

Oh! hear my vow

for

Tempo I.mo

Cono vace

p legato

And if my lips be guilty of de.ceit, Let swiftest vengeance

fall upon my head:

Let my life fade, as

for Agitato

The Regiade No 15.

Oath this sacred flame, (pours wine upon the altar)

p for

And may the holy

dim pp

drought wherein I pledge my truth, at once be turn'd to deadly poison!

The ceremony is interrupted by a noise from without. Antaxerxes lays down the goblet. –

Agitato

for

Arbaces being called upon to attest his innocence, commences a similar invocation to the Sun. –

Tempo Top

for

pp

(Recit. Arbaces

Bright

for

dim

pp

Deity, by whom the vernal meads Are deck'd with flowrs, by whom the sleeping

world Is call'd from death to life

for Tempo 1mo

Oh! hear my vow!

p colla voce

p legato

Artabanes

Un - hap - - - py fa - ther!

Sop. Alto.

Chorus

Look pro - pi - tious down, ye guardian spi - - rits on this solemn scene, look pro - pi - tious down, ye guar - dian spi - - rits on this so - lemn

Ten. Bass.

for

for

cres

cres

cres

Recit.o Artabanes

And if my lips be guil - ty of de - ceit, Oh! let this holy draught wherein I pledge my

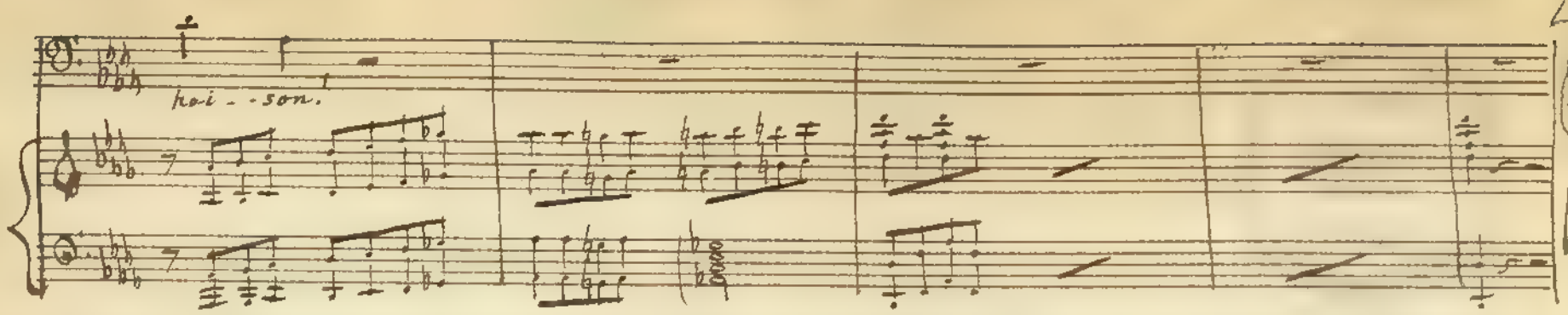
scene!

faith, be turn'd at once —

Artabanes

Hold! (seizes the goblet & dashes it to the ground) touch it not! 't is

più mosso


hoi - - son.

Finale

Hail! glorious orb!

Quintett and Chorus

Mandane, Semira, Arbaces, Artaxerxes, Captain of the Guard

Allegro

ff

Chorus

Sop. Alt. for Hail!

Ten. Bass. for

hail! hail! glorious orb of

light, whose ge - - - - - nial power ar - rays the sleep - - - ing

world in mantle green; Hail! hail! glo - rious

orb of light, whose ge - nial power ar - rays the sleep - - - - - ing

whose power ar - - - rays - - - - the

whose ge - - - nial power ar - - rays the sleep - - - - - ing

whose ge - - - nial power ar - rays the

world in man - tle green, at whose ap -

The Regencia No 16 – Finale to 2d Act

proach at whose ap- re- vives each dropping flower, Oh! smile pro- pi- - - - tious on this solemn.
proach re- vives each Oh smile pro- pi- tious on thu

scene! Hail! hail! glorious orb of

light, whose ge- - - - - mal pow'r Ar- rays the sleep- - - - - ing

world in man- - - - tle green,

At whose ap- proach re- vives each dropping flow'r, Oh! smile pro- pi- - - - tious,

at whose ap- proach re- vives each flow'r Oh! smile pro-

on thu solemn scene! Hail! glo- - - - - rious

pi- tious on thy scene!

orb of light, at whose ap - proach re -

poco allā -

vives each drooping flow'r, oh! smile oh! smile pro - pi - tious on - - - this

poco loco oh smile pro - pi - tious on - - - this

so - - - - lemn scene! oh! smile - - - pro - pi - tious

so - - - lemn scene! oh! smile pro - pi - tious on - - - - this

so - - - lemn scene; oh! smile pro pi - tious pro - pi - tious on this so - - - lemn

on this

poco smile pro - pi - tious on this so - - - lemn

scene, oh! smile oh! smile pro - pi - tious on this so - - - lemn

scene poco oh! smile pro - pi - - - tious on poco this so - - - lemn

scene!

scene!

Quasi allegretto

dim

p

p

dolce

Mandante

Hum - bly at the al - tar ben - ding, Tears of joy and sor - - - row

pp

cres

blending, Pledge with us the sa - - cred vow, To the God whose beams res - plendent Shine 'mid

cres

pp

starry worlds trans - cen - - dent, All in sup - pli - ca - - tion bow. Hum - - bly

Arbaces

p

Hum - - bly at the

at the al - - tar ben - - ding, Tears of joy and sor - - - row

al - - tar ben - - ding, Tears of joy and sor - - - row, blen - - ding

cred

blend-ing, Pledge with us the sa-cred vow; Tears of joy and sor-row

Pledge with us the sa-cred vow, To the God whose beams res-plendent Shine 'mid

cred

blend-ing, all in sup-pli-ca-tion

star-ry worlds trans-cen-dent, all in sup-pli-ca-tion

Mandane

bow; at the al-tar bend-ing Tears of joy and

Semiramis

Hum-bly at the al-tar ben-ding Tears of joy and

Arbaces

bow Hum-bly at the al-tar bend-ing Tears of

Artaxerxes

Hum-bly at the al-tar bending Tears of

Capt. of the Guard

Hum-bly at the al-tar bend-ing Tears of joy and

sor-row blend-ing, Pledge with us the sa-cred vow.

cred

sor-row blend-ing, Pledge with us the sa-cred vow, To the

cred

joy and sor-row blend-ing, Pledge with us the sa-cred

cred

joy and sor-row blend-ing, Pledge with us the sa-cred

cred

sor-row blend-ing, Pledge with us the sa-cred vow, Tears of

cred

Ob.

cred

Tears of joy & sor-row blend - - ing, All in sup - - pli-

God whose beams res-plendent, Shine 'mid starry worlds trans- cen - - dent All in sup - - pli-

vow, Tears of joy and sor-row blend - ing, all in sup - pli-

vow, Tears of joy and sor-row blend - ing, all in sup - - pli-

joy and sor - - rows blend - ing, all in sup - pli-

ca - - tion bow, Tears of joy, and sor - rows blen - - ding

ca - - - tion bow, all bow all in

ca - - - - tion bow, Tears of joy and sor - row blend - - - - ing all in

ca - - - tion bow, all bow all in

ca - - tion bow, all bow all in

all in sup - pli - ca - tion bow: - - - - - all in sup -

sup - pli - ca - tion bow: all in sup - pli - ca - tion

sup - pli - - ca - tion bow: all in sup - pli - ca - - tion

sup - - pli - ca - tion bow: all in sup - pli - ca - tion

sup - pli - ca - tion bow: all in sup - pli - ca - tion

dim

pli - ca - tion bows

bow

dim

bow

dim

bow

dim

bow

dim

dim

pp

Hum - bly at the al - tar bend - ing, Tears of joy and sor - row

pp

Hum - bly at the al - tar bending, Tears of joy and

pp

Hum - bly at the al - tar bend - ing, Tears of joy and sor - row

pp

Hum - bly

pp

Hum - bly at the al - tar bending, Tears of joy and sor - row

Sig. Alto

pp

Hum - bly at the al - tar bend - ing Tears of joy and sor - row

cresc

dim

Segue Allegro Vivace

blending, Pledge with us the sa - cred vow; To the God whose beams ref -

cresc

sor - row blending, Pledge with us the sa - cred vow; Tears of

p

cresc

blending, Pledge with us the sa - cred vow; Tears of

p

cresc

blending, Pledge with us the sa - cred vow; Tears of joy and

p

Chorus

cresc

blending, Pledge with us the sa - cred vow; Tears of joy and

p

cresc

pp

Tears of joy & sor-row blend - - ing, All in sup - - pli-

God whose beams res-plendent, Shine 'mid starry worlds trans- cen - - dent All in sup - - pli-

cresc. dim.

vow, Tears of joy and sor-row blend - ing, All in sup - pli-

vow, Tears of joy and sor-row blend - ing, cresc. All dim. in sup - - - pli-

joy and sor - - row blend - ing, All in sup - pli-

ca - - - tion bow, Tears of joy, and sor - row blen - - - ding

ca - - - tion bow, All bow All in

ca - - - - tion bow, Tears of joy and sor - row blend - - - - - ing All in

ca - - - tion bow, All - bow All in

ca - - tion bow, All bow All in

cre. dim. cres

sup - pli - - ca - tion bow: All in sup - pli - ca - - tion

cres dim cres

sup - - pli - ca - tion bow: All in sup - - pli - ca - tion

cres dim cres

sup - pli - ca - tion bow: All in sup - pli - ca - tion

cres dim cres

dim

pli - ca - - -

plendent shine 'mid starry worlds trans - cen - - dent, All in sup - pli - ca - tion

Joy and sor - row blend - - ing, all in sup - - - pli - ca - - - tion

Joy and sor - row blend - ing, all - - in sup - pli ca - - - tion

Sor - row blend - ing, all in sup - - pli - ca - - tion

Chor. Sor - - - row blend ing, all in sup - - pli - ca - tion

bow - - - - - - all - - - - - bow, all in sup - pli -

bow: all in sup - pli - ca - tion bow, all in sup - pli -

bow: in sup - pli - ca - - tion bow, in sup - pli -

bow: all bow,

bow, all - - - in sup - pli - ca - - tion bow, all - - - - - in sup - - pli -

Chor. bow: all in sup - pli - ca - - tion bow, all in sup - pli -

bow: all - - - - - in sup - - pli - ca - - tion bow, all - - - - - - - in sup - pli -

ca - - tion bow - - - - - - -

Allegro vivace

cres

cres

Solos

Our vows - - - are heard,

cres cres

for

Cho.

Our vows - - are heard, our vows are

Cho.

heard: - - - to Heav'n - - - your voi - - - ces raise, In

joy - ful songs of thanksgi - ving and praise; In joy - ful songs of thanksgi - ving and

Cho.

Mandane & Semira

praise. Our vows are heard; to Heaven your voi - ces raise In joy - ful songs

Orsaces

praise.

for

Our vows are heard; to Heaven your voices raise, In

Atamas

for

Our vows are heard: to

Capt of the Guard

for

p

-- of thanks-giving and praise; On ev'ry side let acclamations ring on ev'ry side

joyful songs in strains of praise on ev'ry side let acclamations ring; on

Heav'n your voices raise on ev-ry side let

Heav'n your voices raise on ev-ry side let

-- let acclamations ring Hail Artax-erxes Persia's lawful King

ev'ry side let acclamations ring

ac-cla-ma-tions ring Our vows are heard. Our vows are

ac-cla-ma-tions ring Hail Artax-erxes Persia's lawful King

Chor. Our vows are heard our vows are

Hail arta-xer-xes Persia's lawful King

heard to Heav'n your voices raise

Hail arta-xer-xes Persia's lawful King.

Chor. heard to Heav'n your voices raise O'er ev-ry

Chor. side let acela-ma-tions ring, let ac-- cla--- ma---tions

pizzicato

Mandane / Semira — Hail! Hail! — Artaxerxes

Arbaces — Artax°-

Our vows are heard, Our vows are heard,

Captain — Artaxerxes

Chor. ring; Hail! Ar-tax-erx-es, Persia's lawful King! On ev'-ry

pizz.

Hail! — Artaxerxes, hail! —

to Heaven your vo-ces raise.

Our

hail! — Artaxerxes hail —

Chorus side let acclamations ring. Hail! artax-er-xes, Persia's lawful

pizz.

Hail! Per - sia's law - ful King for our vows are heard to Heaven your voi - ces raise.

Hail. hail! Per - sia's law - ful King

Chor. King; hail, hail! Persia's law - ful King

Repeat the 39 bars marked, and then go on to X

Artaxerxes, hail! hail! arta - xer - xes, hail!

Our vows are heard;

Hail! arta - xer - xes, hail!

Chor. Hail! arta - xer - xes, Persia's lawful King! Hail!

Hail! Persia's law - ful King!

to Heaven your voi - ces raise.

Hail. Persia's law - ful King!

Chor. Ar - ta - xerxes, Per - sia's law - ful King! On

Hail! Arta - xer - xes, Hail! On

On

To Heaven your voices raise On

Hail Arta - xer - xes hail! On

Chor.

ev: ry side let ac - cla - ma tions ring On

8va

ev ry side let ac - cla - ma - - - tions ring, let ac -

Chor

8va loco

cla - ma - - - tions ring, let ac - cla - ma - tions

Chor

ring,

Hail! Per - sia's law - ful

on ev'.. ry side let

Hail! Per - sia's law - ful

Chor.

Hail! ar - - ta - - - xerxes,

King, Persia's law - ful King!

ac - cla - ma - tions ring!

ing, Persia's law - ful King!

Chor.

Per - sia's law - ful King!

fz

Royal
Academy
of Music
Library

Royal
Academy
of Music
Library

Royal
Academy
of Music
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Royal
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